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Harry J. Robinson ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR OF PATENTS 102 MERCANTILE BLOCK, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAN

Utilization of Waste.

The United States Steel corporation is installing 12 monster engines at various plants, the unique feature about them being that they do not require oil, coke, coal, wood or ordinary gas for fuel. They are to be operated solely with the gas which is generated in the company's blast furnaces during the process of steel manufacture. This gas has beretofore gone to waste, but hereafter it will be made to turn all the wheels. For a steel plant to be able to save the cost of its fuel is taking a very big stride toward economy. To be able to aboloke at the same time will to its popularity in communities where the smoke-belching stacks have smothered the air with blackness. One more real triumph for the American restless brain.

Birds' Wages.

In the garden there are a thousand small offenders that he who tills the soil for pleasure would willingly forgive. If it be granted that the thrush and the blackbird steal a certain amount of fruit, still their presence is so beautiful and their song so sweet that what they take may gladly be accorded as wages .- Country life.

Self-Developing Plates.

The amateur photographer slid the milk-colored plate into a tray and poured over it a pint of water. Magically then in the mysterious ruddy light fine black lines began to appear. They ran this way and that; they crossed, deepened, spread; soon the plate had turned from white to black. "It has developed itself, you see," said the photographer. "But how? You put nothing but water on it." "I'll tell you. Just as the surface of this plate is coated, so there is a coating on the back-a transparent coating of extremely soluble developer. You need only pour on water, when the developing chemicals at once dissolve and in that developing solution the image begins immediately to appear. A good idea, isn't it? No, these selfdeveloping plates are not yet on the market. They are still a little imperfect. Soon, though, they will be as perfect and as common as self-raising

The Modern Gentleman.

"Gentleman" is not a word now that describes a character, but a financial condition.-London Truth.

Awful Break.

The man of the house had shown the caller the leaky roof, the insecure foundation, the unfinished upper rooms, and the generally wretched condition of the premises. "Now," he said, "I think you ought to make the assessment about half what it was last year." "You must have misunderstood me, Mr. Gimpswitch," remarked the caller. "I didn't say I was the assessor. What I said was that my name is Eisessor. I am thinking of buying some property in this neighBritish Arable Land.

In Great Britain, out of 32,266,755 acres classified in 1906 as cultivated land, 17,244,734 acres were under "permanent grass," leaving a total of only 15,022,021 acres of "arable land," only 26.7 per cent. of the total land surface. That is the reason Great Britain is compelled to import so much foodstuffs of the farm and to keep them on her "free of duty" list. No less than 30.7 per cent. of the land is under "permanent grass;" the grass area is steadily increasing, while the 'arable land" is decreasing.

Fuentes Had a Straight Tip. That American actors are not the only stage heroes is proven by the following anecdote of the recent earthquake in Mexico City: Luckily the principal theater was empty, the playgoers and players were gone, when the shock came. Not so at the Arbeu. There the performance was in full blast. The lights in the theater went out. For a moment there was silence. Then was felt the shock. Panic-stricken cries went up from all portions of the house.

The situation was critical. In case the audience attempted to leave the house hundreds would be killed in the melee. Fuentes, the leading actor, was equal to the emergency. With remarkable promptitude and self-possession he advanced to the front of the stage and while the building was rocking, assured the audience that the shock would soon be over and that there was not the slightest danger. Just where Fuentes got the tip that the thing wouldn't last long and would not be violent he did not divulge, but the audience voted him a trump and kept its seats till the thing was over.

WAS NOT ALL ETIQUETTE.

Minister Tucker Had Reasons of His Own for Remaining Standing.

When the Hon. Beverly Tucker, minister to the Court of St. James, was presented to Queen Victoria she indicated that he be seated by that slight motion of her plump hand which all England obeyed. Tucker was portly and heavy, and the only available chair was fragile and small. He appeared not to notice the invitation. A moment later it was repeated, for even at that first interview began the queen's liking for Minister Pucker, which ripened into such an intimate friendship as no other American ever enjoyed with her majesty. Still, the weakness of things terrestrial was more potent than the finger of Victoria, and Tucker again ignored the command. Then the queen put it in words, when Tucker, with a profound bow, replied:

"Your majesty, I never sit in the presence of royalty."

"I accept the compliment at your hands," replied the queen; "and now you must accept comfort at mine."

"Comfort!" exclaimed Mr. Tucker. Why, I should break both my back and your majesty's chair if I attempted to sit on it!"-Lippincott's.

MORE BOXES OF GOLD

And Many Greenbacks.

325 boxes of Gold and Greenbacks will be sent to persons who write the most interesting and truthful letters of experience on the following topics:

1. How have you been affected by coffee drinking and by changing from coffee to Postum.

2. Give name and account of one or more coffee drinkers who have been hurt by it and have been induced to quit and use Postum.

3. Do you know any one who has been driven away from Postum be cause it came to the table weak and characterless at the first trial?

4. Did you set such a person right regarding the easy way to make it clear, black, and with a snappy, rich

5. Have you ever found a better way to make it than to use four heaping teaspoonfuls to the pint of water, let stand on stove until real boiling begins, and beginning at that time when actual boiling starts, boil full 15 minutes more to extract the flavor and food value. (A piece of butter the size of a pea will prevent boiling over.) This contest is confined to those who have used Postum prior to the date of this advertisement.

Be honest and truthful, don't write poetry or fanciful letters, just plain, truthful statements.

Contest will close June 1st, 1907, and no letters received after that date will be admitted. Examinations of letters will be made by three judges, not members of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Their decisions will be fair and final, and a neat little box containing a \$10 gold piece sent to each of the five writers of the most interesting letters, a box containing a \$5 gold piece to each of the 20 next best, a \$2 greenback to each of the 100 next best, and a \$1 greenback to each of the 200 next best, making cash prizes distributed to 325 persons.

Every friend of Postum is urged to write and each letter will be held in high esteem by the company, as an evidence of such friendship, while the little boxes of gold and envelopes of money will reach many modest writers whose plain and sensible letters contain the facts desired, although the sender may have but small faith in

winning at the time of writing. Talk this subject over with your friends and see how many among you can win prizes. It is a good, honest competition and in the best kind of a cause, and costs the competitors abso-

lutely nothing. Address your letter to the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., writing you own name and address

NO RAW WESTERNER

BAT" MASTERSON CORRECTS A WRONG IMPRESSION.

Has Become of the East, Though He Owns to a Fondness for the West He Has Left-An Early Day Tragedy.

"This talk about my being a raw westerner, ready to eat two or three men at every meal, is rather tiresome," said "Bat" Masterson, sheriff of Dodge City, Kas., back in the seventies; deputy marshal of Trinidad, Col., one of the rangers who went fighting Indians with Gen. Miles, and now deputy United States marshal in New York city.

"When the president appointed me to the position I now hold, I had been living for four years in a hotel on a prominent corner in New York," he continued. "Yet it was made to seem as though I had just stepped out of the plains with a sombrero hat, cowboy trousers, a belt full of guns, and ready to shoot up the town. I was followed with cameras and flashlights until life was made a burden. I have lived in the east a long time now but, of of course, I am still something of a westerner. A man who is once a westerner never gets over it. He can't. It gets in his system.

"Out there in the west in the days when a man had to travel hundreds of miles on a stage coach in order to get anywhere, we had some adventures now and then. For instance, one day in 1878, when I was sheriff of Dodge City and my brother was marshal, he saw on the street two obstreperous cowboys who threatened to do harm to innocent bystanders, and started to take their guns away from them. He told them to disarm and they refused. He wrestled with one for his gun. I saw the other shoot at my brother and miss, and then I saw the fellow whom my brother was wrestling with discharge the bullet into his abdomen. My brother fell dead. I had been running up, and was then ten or 12 feet away. Before either of the cowboys could fire I had shot them both dead. Only a matter of 20 seconds had elapsed since the fracas began, and there lay the three dead bodies in the middle of the street."

Marshal Masterson modestly de clined to go further into the history of his shooting scrapes, "There was quite a lot of shooting going on then," he said, "but it was mostly confined to the obstreperous individuals, who set tled their difficulties in that way. If one of them attacked a man who had always been peaceful and industrious, and refrained from quarreling through no lack of moral courage, the bully who wanted to fight was attacked in turn, and told that if he could not find his own kind to fight with he had better leave town. A man was recognized for his true worth, everybody was outspoken, and hypocrisy was not tol-

Roadside Trees in Hanover. The German province of Hanover, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, owns 1,967 miles of highways, on which there are 175,794 fruit trees-pear, cherry, plum and apple-sufficient if set out 80 to an acre to form an orchard of more than 300 square miles. The fruit raised on these trees is a ource of income for the province. which sometimes makes \$40,000 a year by selling the products of this elongated orchard.

The province maintains a nursery of 403 acres to supply young trees for roadside use and for promoting the interests of fruit culture. The profit of a tree is very small, but the Hanover people do not worry about that. Shade is afforded in summer, the roadbed is free from dust, the presence of trees retards the washing out of the soil ditches and the attractive appearance of the roadside stimulates an interest in tree culture and benefits the province in many other ways. They find it worth while.

Something of a Talker. "Jobkin's wife has nervous prostra-

"What caused it?" "Too much brain work." "Brain work! Her?"

used to."-Houston Post.

"Sure! She made a resolution New Year's that she would always think before she spoke, and she has been doing more thinking than she was

A Perfect Cure.

Mrs. Haigh-Did that idea of putting whisky in your husband's tea to cure him of drink succeed? Mrs. Beigh-Oh, well, he hasn't touched a drop since.

Mrs. Haigh-Of whisky? Mrs. Beigh-No, of tea.-Pick-Me-

Trouble Coming After School. Johnnie Jones-My sister has been took with the measles, teacher. Teacher-Then you'd better go

till she gets well. Freddy Brown - Please, teacher, Johnny's sister is stopping with his aunt in Chicago.

Not Synonymous. Dubley-He's a good Christian, any-

Wiseman-Huh! Not much, he isn't! Dubley-Why, you've said so yourself.

Wiseman-Nothing of the sort; I said he was a church member .-- Philadelphia Press

STORY OF A DESERTED CAMP.

Mysterious Stranger Cares for Graves of Early California Miners.

One of the old residents of Callfornia is Jeremiah Van Horn, who is now a retired merchant and spends his time in traveling. He is full of tales of the state and last night told one of

an old mining camp near Marysville, "Near the town of Marysville," said he, "there is an old mining camp, now descried. On a hillside lie the bodies of 50 miners. Their resting places are fenced in and a few hardy flowers bloom in the spring, only to dry and wither in the summer. No name is to be seen on the rude headboards. But one man-himself as unknown to the people of the region as the dead men below-knows the secret of the graves.

About Eastertide of each year this man-now aged and somewhat bent but with vigor still in his walk-appears from out of the mysterious east. He arrives at Marysville, hires a conveyance, and visits the graves of three of the old-timers. There is nothing of the miner about him. He is prosper ous and perhaps wealthy. His cloth ing is of the city cut. His gray beard is well trimmed and his gold rimmed glasses hide a pair of shrewd blue eyes. His business is to look after the graves. He straightens up the fence, waters the thirsty plants and when everything is shipshape spends a half hour in looking over the valley and the hills. Then, jumping into his carriage, he returns to Marysville, takes the train to San Francisco, and is lost for another year in the solltude of civ-

ilization. "Who is he? What tie binds him to the three men whose bodies long ago crumbled into dust? Was he himself one of the Argonauts, bound by ties closer than those of blood to the trio upon whom the winter rains have fallen for half a century? Great is the curiosity of the people of Marysville. They watch him narrowly on his annual pilgrimages, and some of the forward ones have been made bold to question him. He has always turned them away with courtesy and strict reserve. They do not even know his name or station, but they marvel much over what they believe to be an example of brotherly love and affection that stretches over many decades and never forgets the past."

What Rolling Stone Does Get.

After an absence of five or six years, Ephraim returned to the little town in Maryland where he had been born and reared. From his brown derby hat to his patent leather shoes he was dressed in the tiptop of fash ion. His first call was made on his brother Bill, a slow, plodding kind of darky, who had never even been to Baltimore.

Ephraim told with great enthusiasm his experiences in Philadelphia, Washington, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco and other places, in which he had plied his calling of barber. He wound up rather softly with:

"Say, Bill, kin you len' me two dollars?

Bill looked with just a touch of scorn at the fine clothes of the wanderer and drew a small roll of bills from his pocket. He peeled off two ones, handed them to his brother and said:

"It's the old story, I see, Eph. A rolling stone gathers no moss.' Ephraim drew himself up, adjusted his coat by the lapels, flecked an

imaginary speck of dust from his sleeve, and replied: "Yes, Bill, but he gits a mighty

sight o' polish."

and cunning.-Gibbon.

Oratory and Its Dangers.

Grand oratory is a new thing, and it seems to be dangerous. Ulysses S. never talked, and, therefore, never got into trouble on account of his tongue. from the banks into the roadside It is a good rule for soldiers and sailors, says the Washington Star. Even politicians, whose business it is to talk and who should study words in all of their power both to enlighten and to confuse, often trip and find it necessary to issue a supplement carrying a key to the first edition. In this day of banquets and addresses, when everybody is drafted and few smilingly decline, the plea of misquotation is often made. But the fact remains that the difficulty is more frequently with the speaker than with the reporter. The latter, as a rule, is practiced in his duty, and has no ends to serve but those of accuracy, while the unpracticed speaker is liable to say unintended things and regret intended things after they have been said. Cold type is the greatest of eyeopeners.

His Best Picture.

Dauber-Which of my pictures do you consider as most true to nature, Miss Sweetly?

Miss Sweetly-That one where a man is putting a blanket on a horse. Dauber (swelled)-And why, please? Miss Sweetly-Because the horse is such a freak that it would be perfectly natural for the man to home at once, Johnny, and stay there cover him up,

Teacher's Agency.

Teacher-Have you any position in view for me?

Agent-I know one man who wants a tutor for his empty-headed son. Teacher-Well, I think I could fill the vacancy.-Harper's Weekly,

Some Difference.

"Did I understand you to say that my appearance had improved?" "No; I said you looked more like yourself."-Life.

FIRST TO CROSS PACIFIC.

Side-Wheel Steamer Aroused Much Interest in Japan.

"I saw the first steamship flying the American flag that ever crossed the Pacific ocean enter the harbor of Hongkong," said Frederick R. Sterling a merchant of Hongkong.

That vessel was the Colorado, and it landed in Hongkong in 1869. It was the first day of January, and there was a big crowd of people of all nationalities to see her. Being a side-wheeler of the old-fashioned type, she was a curiosity. At the request of Isaac J. Allen, the American consul general, the ship gave an excursion around the island on which the city is situated. I was among the 1,200 on board. It was a gala day. Whistles blew, people shouted, and numerous small sailing boats and tugs escorted us.

"As I remember now, the vessel belonged to the Pacific Mail Line and sailed from San Francisco. She made the trip of 8,000 miles in 30 days, and when she arrived was in perfect trim and good order. Everybody realized that it means the beginning of the great development of the Pacific."

Money for Y. M. C. A.

The raising of \$70,000 in one day by the Y. M. C. A. of Ottawa, Ont., broke all records that have been made by the associations in their building canvasses, in which \$5,000,000 has been secured in the last two years. Recently the Ottawa association set out to raise \$200,000 in 15 days. It received pledges for \$203,359. On the last day of the campaign 1,500 people pledged \$70,000.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreshed disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The propertors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of destinonials.

Address F. J. CHENKY & CO., Toledo, O. Sout by all Druggists, 75c. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Physician's Large Fee.

The late Dr. James Gale, the famous blind medical electrician, is said once to have taken a fee of £50,000 (\$250,-000), the largest ever paid for medical electrical attendance.

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Relief Works in China. Relief work to employ 3,000 men have been established in the Chinese famine centers. The English-American relief fund amounts to \$250,000.

Instead of experimenting with drugs and strong cathartics—which are clearly harmful—take Nature's mild laxative, Garfield Tea! It is made wholly of Herbs. For constipation, liver and kidney derangements, sick-headache, biliousness and indigestion.

The Tokio Nichi Nichi remarks that "one day's pay for an American workman in San Francisco represents a fair monthly stipend for a Japa-

Kill the Flies Now

before they multiply. A DAISY FLY KILLER kills thousands. Lasts the sea-son. Ask your dealer, or send 20c to H. Somers, 140 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y

Fraud is the recourse of weakness



The Small Buyer of Paint who takes care that the Dutch Boy trade mark, shown below, appears on every keg of white lead he buys, is perfectly protected; as perfectly as if he were a railroad official buying hundreds of tons, and with a corps of chemists at his back to see that no adulterant is palmed off on him.

Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil are absolutely necessary to good

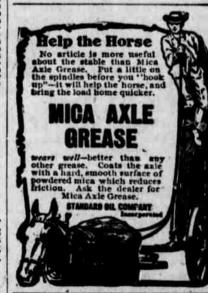
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painting.

"A Talk on Paint," mation on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.

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SICK HEADACHE Tongue, Pain in the Side

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature CARTERS

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 19, 1907.



MISS ADELAIDE NICHOLS

PERIODS OF PAIN

While no woman is entirely free from periodic suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. Ir-regularities and pain are positive evidence that something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to serious derangement of the feminine organism.

feminine organism.

Thousands of women, have found relief from all periodic suf-fering by taking Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, as it is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It cures the condition which

causes so much discomfort and robs
that period of its terrors. Women who are troubled with painful or irregular functions should take immediate action to ward off the seconsequences and be restored to health and strength by taking

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Miss Adelaide Nichols of 324 West 22nd Street, New York City, writes:—Dear Mrs, Pinkham:-"If women who suffer would only rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound their troubles would be

which has been brought to me by your inestimable remedy."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints such as Falling and Displacements, and Organic Diseases. Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, and invigorates the whole feminine system. For the derangements of the Kidneys of either sex Lydia E. Plukham's Vegetable Compound is excellent. quickly alleviated. I feel greatly indebted for the relief and health

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised.



